Yesterday my
husband thought he
saw a cockroach in
the kitchen. He
sprayed everything
down and cleaned
thoroughly. Today I'm
putting the cockroach
in the bathroom.

I HATE IT WHEN I CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO OPERATE THE I-PHONE, AND THE RESIDENT TECH EXPERT IS ASLEEP.

BECAUSE HE'S 5.

AND IT'S PAST HIS BEDTIME.



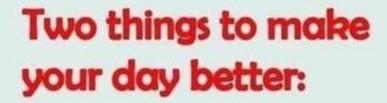




THIS IS HOW MY FRIENDS AND I PLAYED, BACK IN THE DAY.



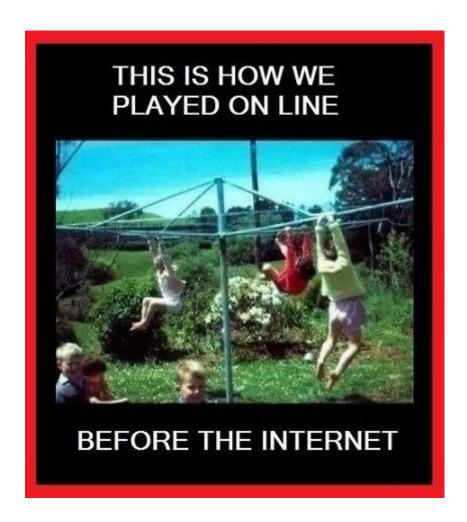
NOT A SINGLE ONE OF US GREW UP AND KILLED ANYONE.



Do not watch the news.

Stay off the bathroom scales.



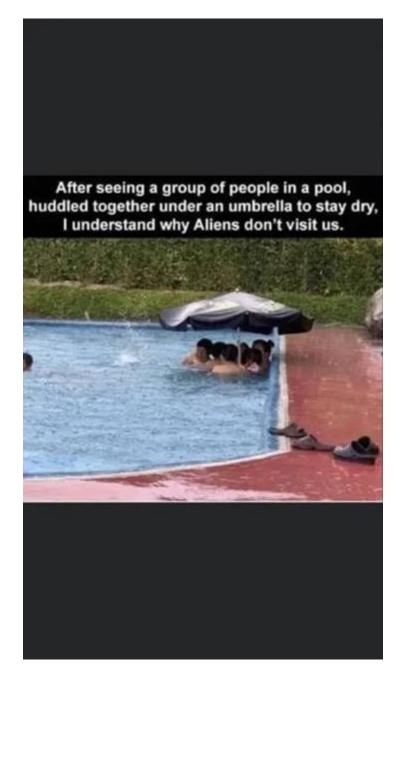




Never ever, ever, ever go to the horse auction after 4 margaritas Lesson learned.





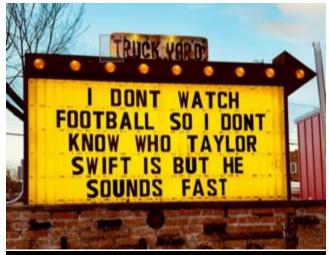




In life,
it's important to know
when to stop arguing
with people and simply
let them be wrong.

www.YourPositiveOasis.com





Everytime my husband sees a mattress on top of a car he says, "crazy prostitutes are doing door dash now."



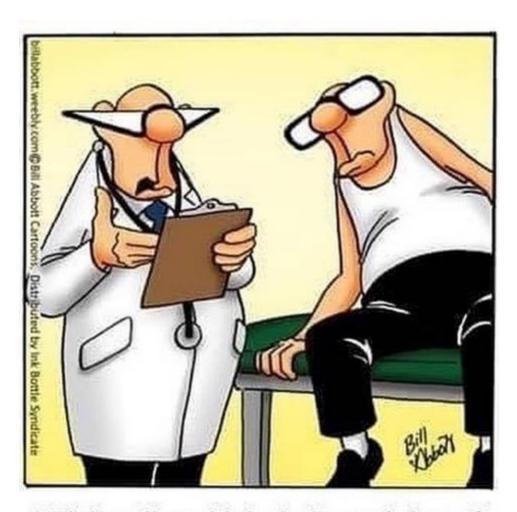




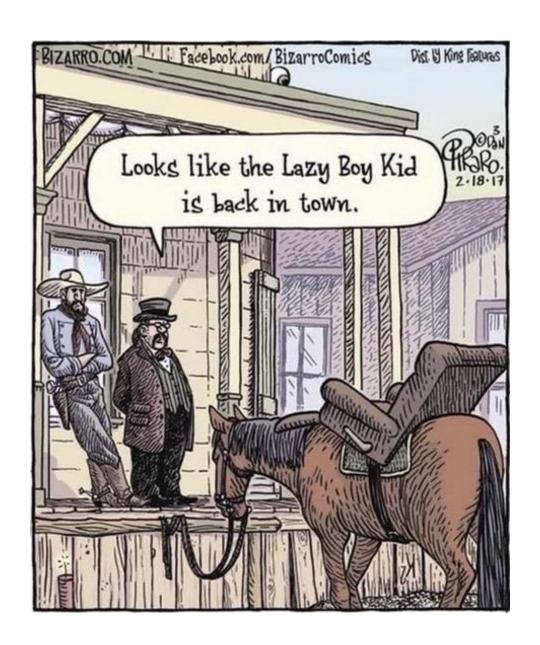
WELL IT LOOKED EASY

WHEN THE DAMN HORSE DID IT

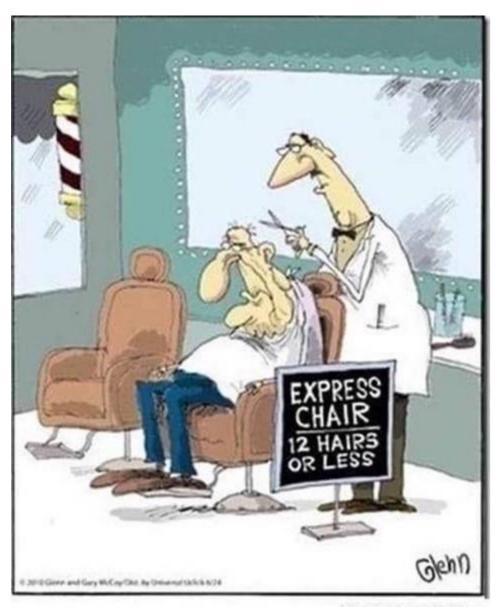
It's OK to talk to yourself...and ok to answer yourself. But sad when you have to repeat what you said because you weren't listening!!



"High sodium, high cholesterol, lots of toxins - your blood test is remarkably similar to a potato chip."







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